

MARVEL

501

WAID
JONES

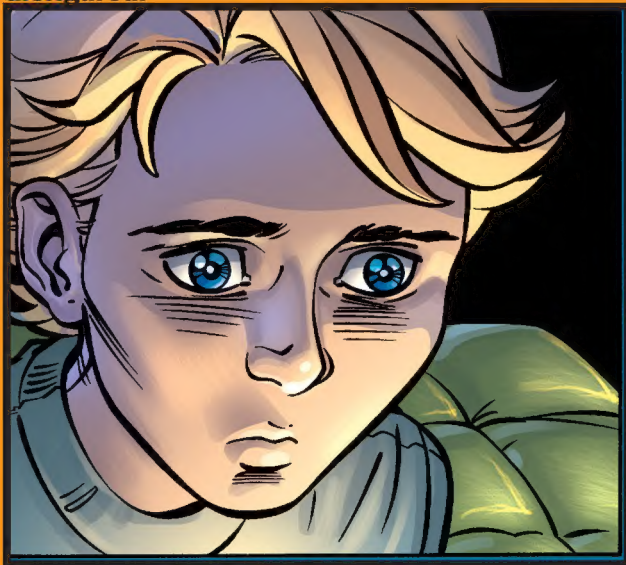
5TH
WHEEL
PART 1 OF 2

FANTASTIC FOUR



THE FANTASTIC FOUR

- 1** A team—and a family—of adventurers, explorers and imaginauts, the Fantastic Four lead lives both ordinary—and extraordinary. As of today:
- 2** The team is reeling from various injuries inflicted by their most formidable enemy, Victor Von Doom, who leveled their home and headquarters...
- 3** ...trapped Johnny and Franklin in Hell, forcing Sue to watch helplessly as they were tortured...
- 4** ...and, having blamed Reed Richards for years for the scars hidden underneath his mask, left Reed similarly—and hopelessly—disfigured.



STAN LEE PRESENTS

"5th WHEEL"

Part
1 of 2



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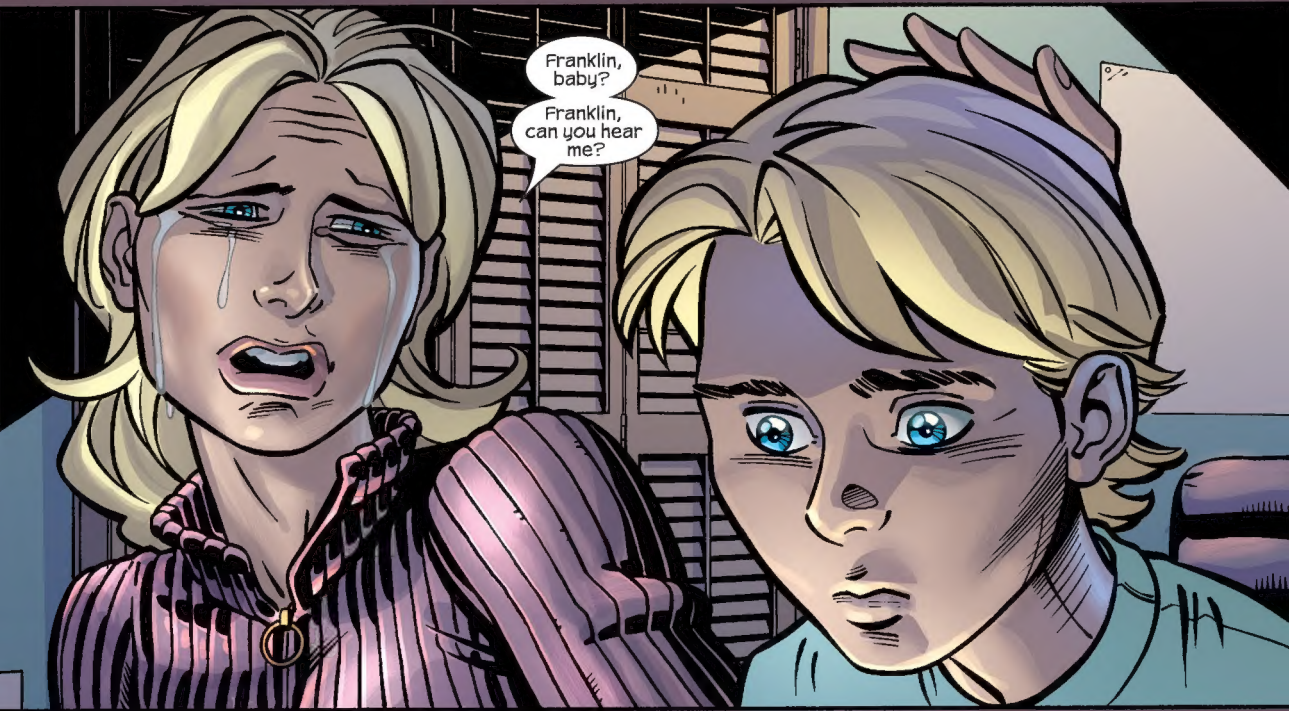
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STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY
the big wheels

things are bad



really bad



Dr. Doom came after us again. The whole family.

I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Richards. He's just not responding.

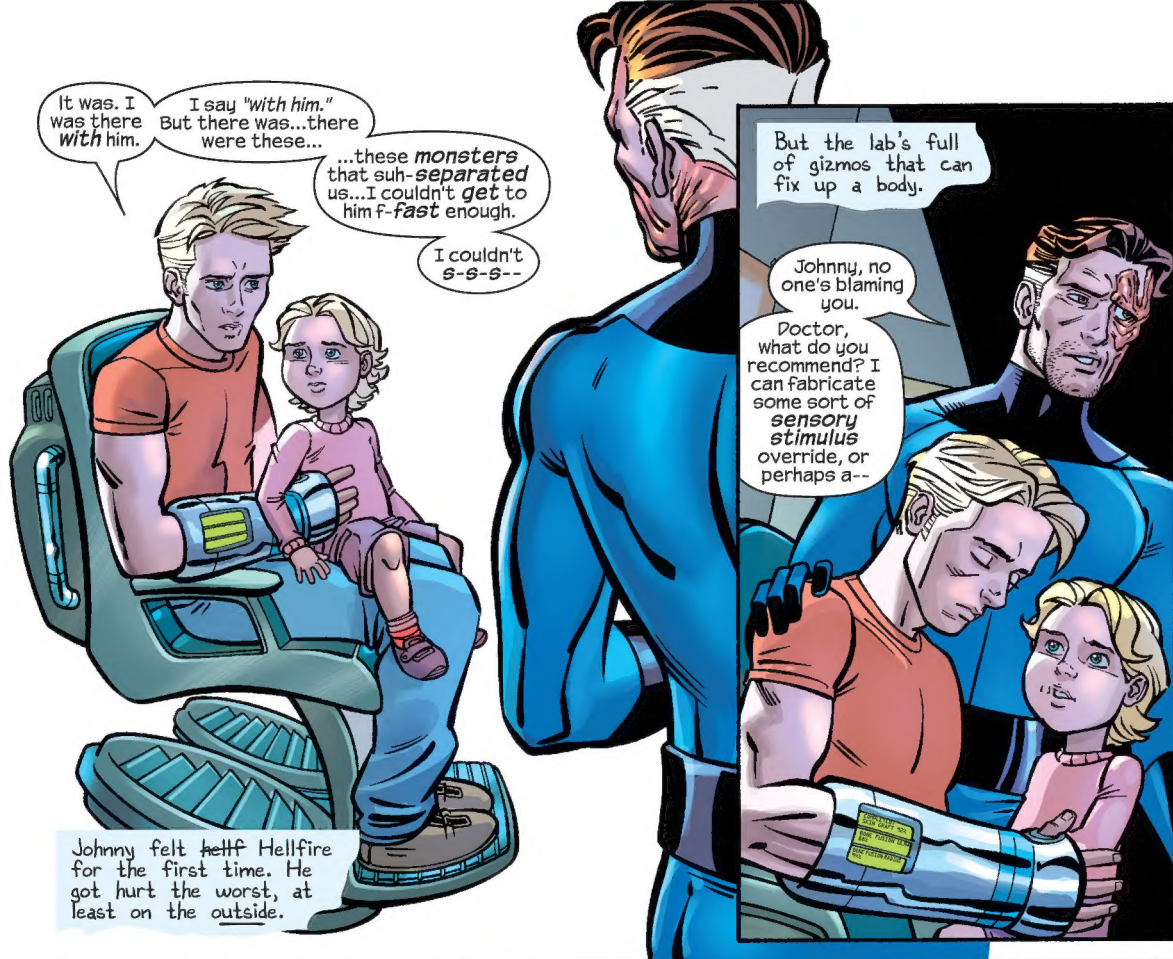
And this time he left scars.

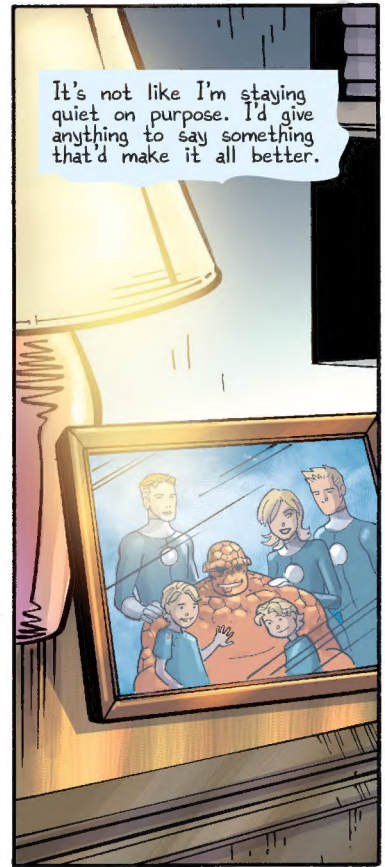
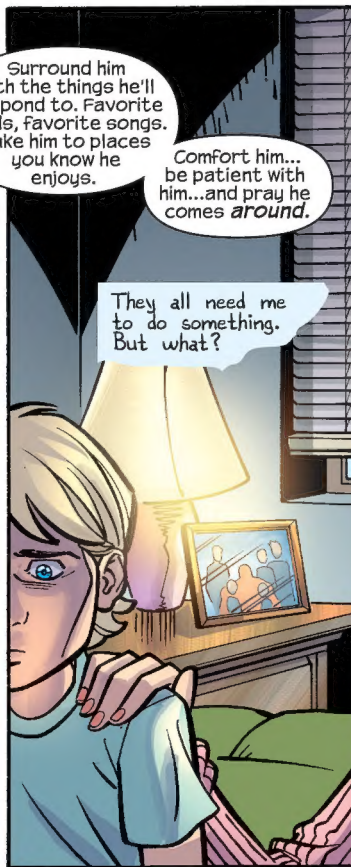
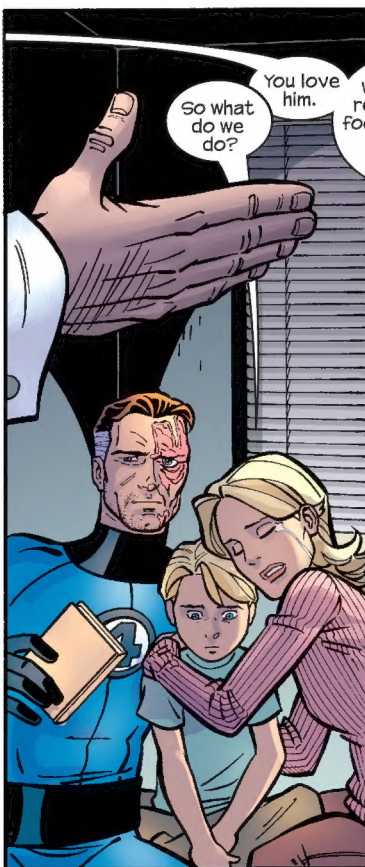
Doom trapped Franklin in...Hell? Literally, Hell?

Well, whatever he saw, whatever he *heard*...and I don't even want to *imagine*...

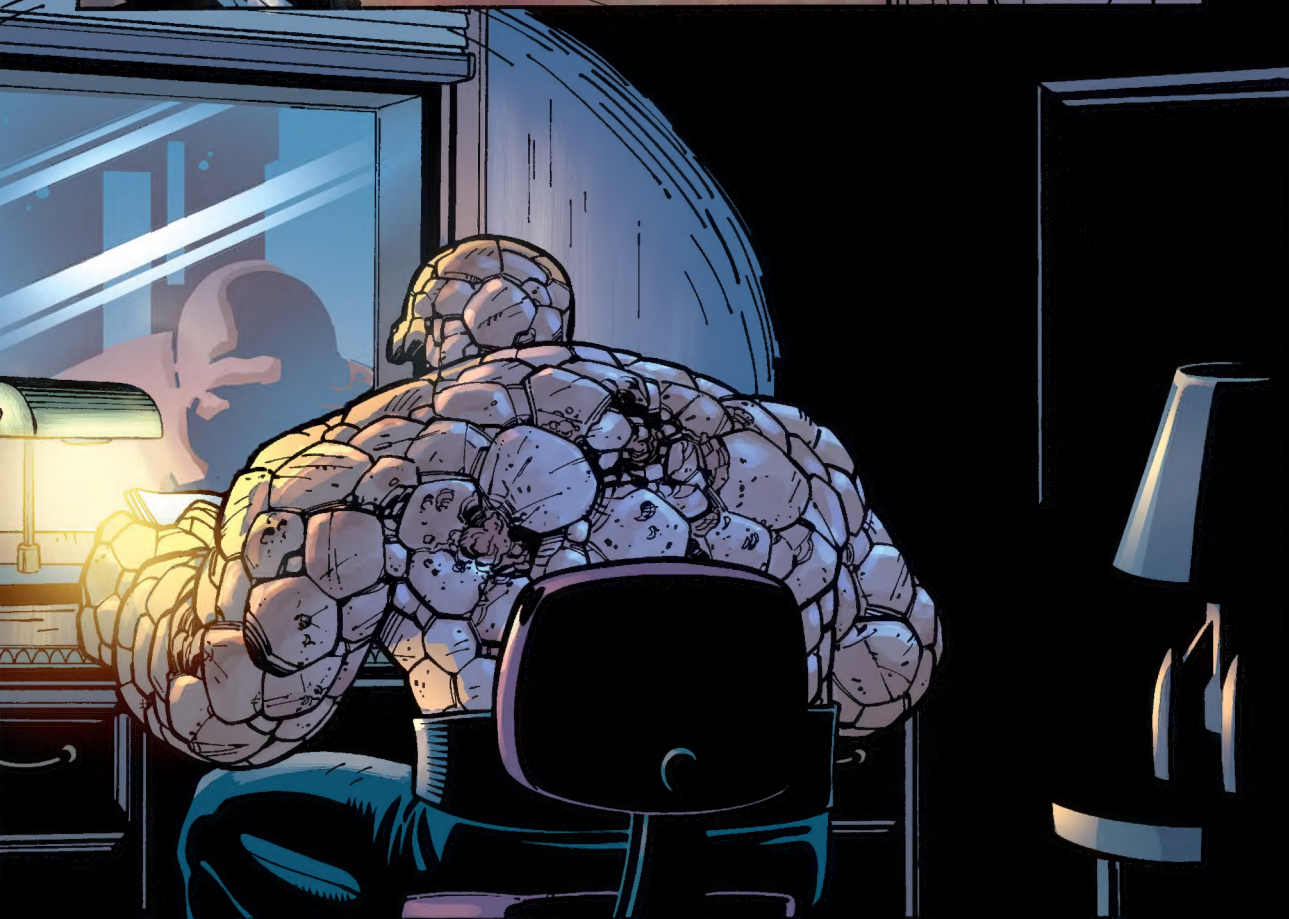
...it was too much for him. His senses were overwhelmed to the point where his mind had to begin *shutting down* just to stay *sane*.

Whatever he faced, it must have been *horrible*.



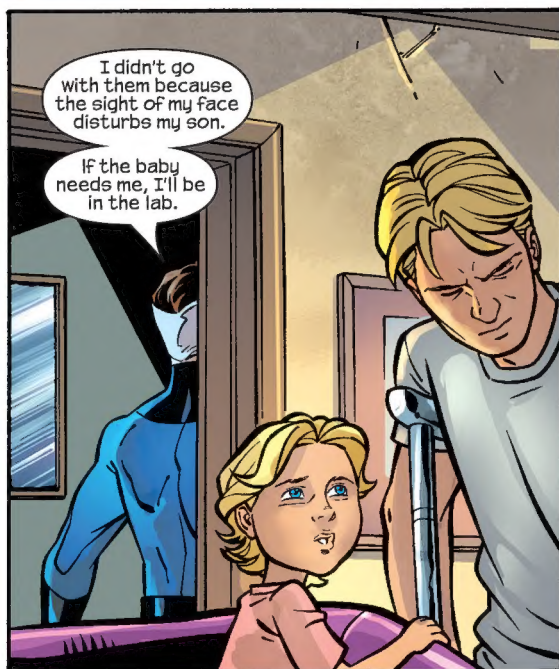
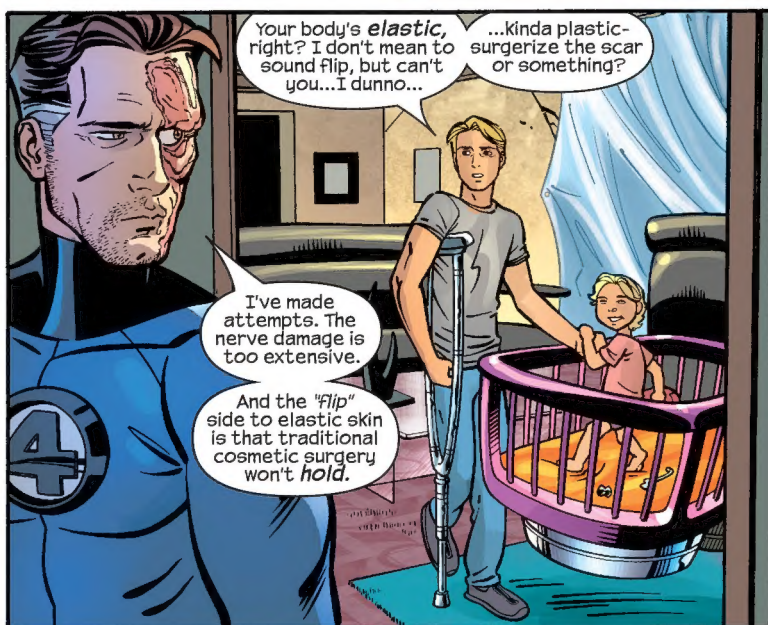
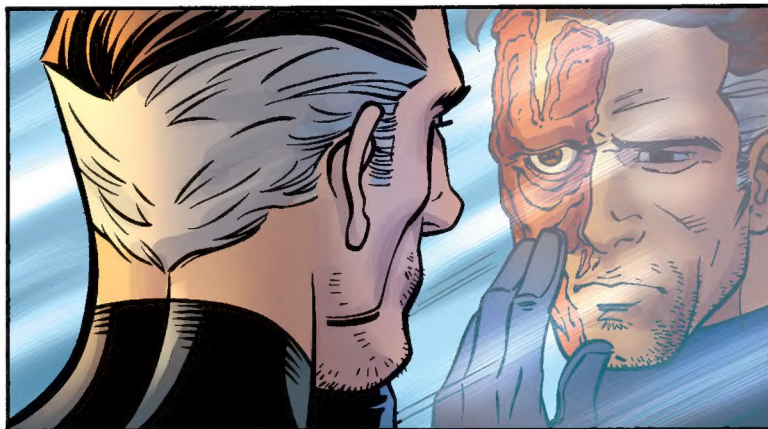


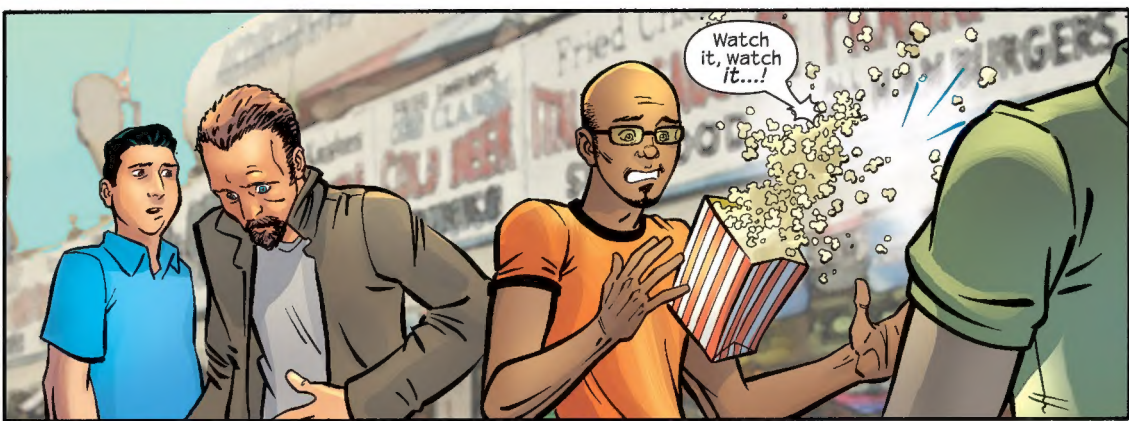
I wish that
a lot actually



THE BAXTER BUILDING.

What's left of Fantastic Four Headquarters.







I can't take you anywhere.

This ain't no fun. Let's recap.

I said, "You don't want to come to Coney. This is about creating a normal afternoon out. I'd have to make you invisible so you don't attract attention."

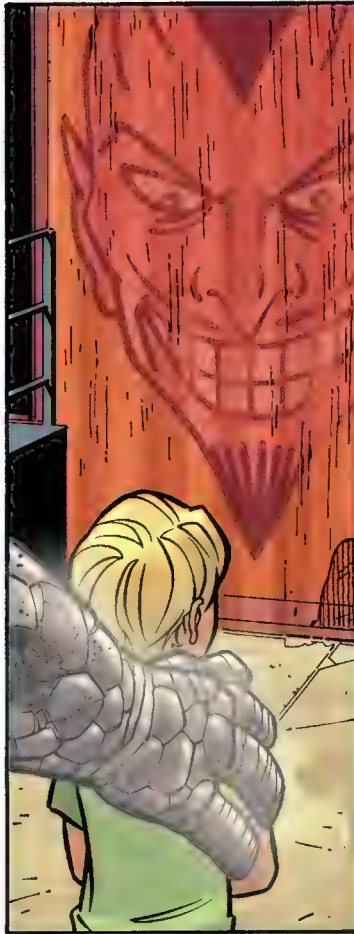
And you said, "Don't matter. I wanna go." And then you made that face.

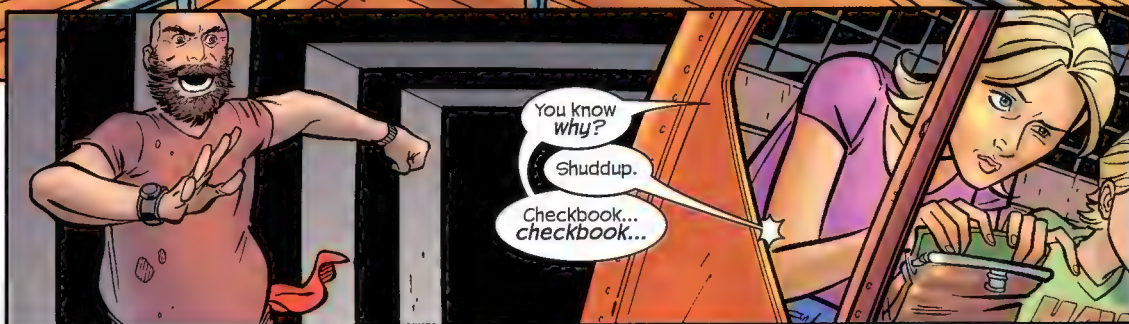
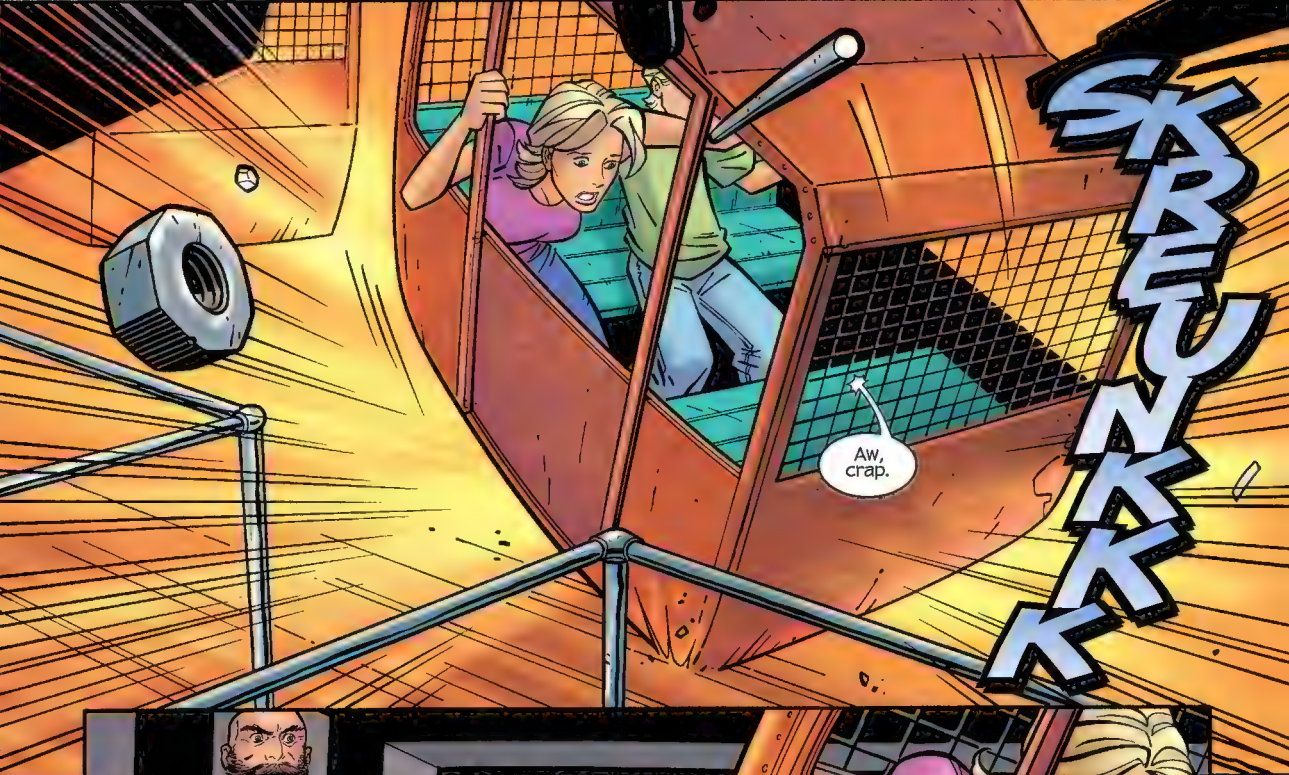
What face?

That one right there, buddy. Remember, I can see you.

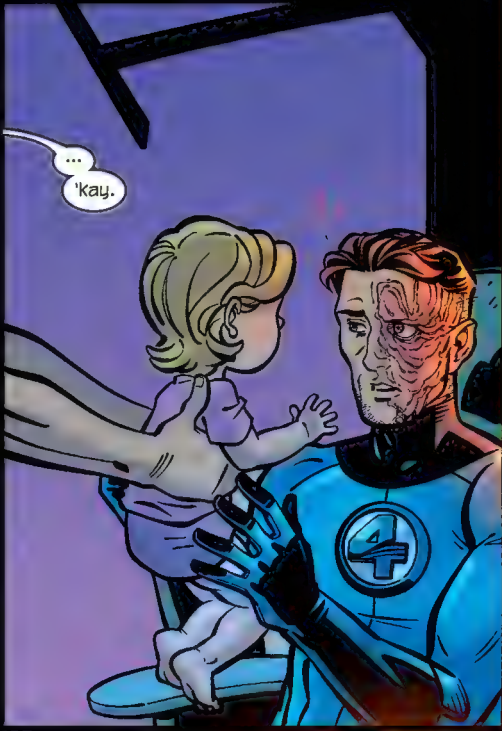
HAWK

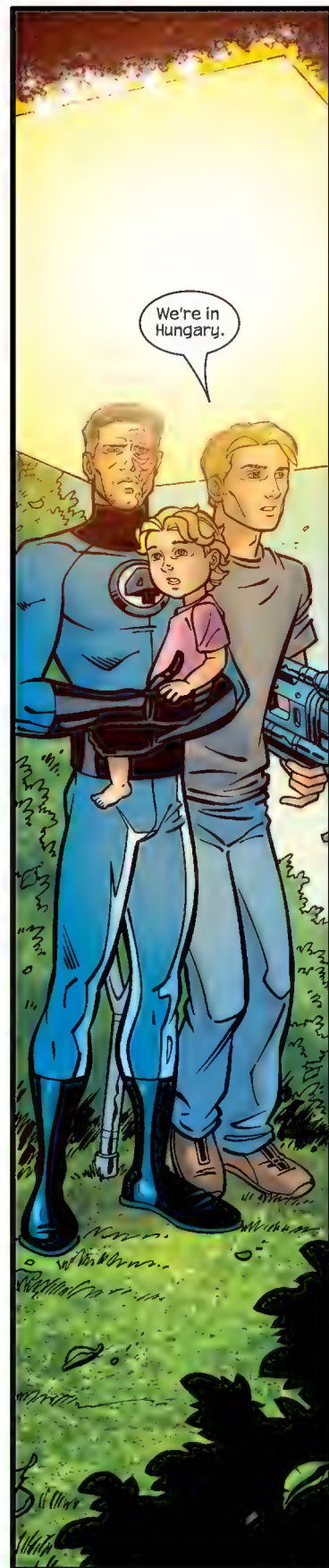
HULK

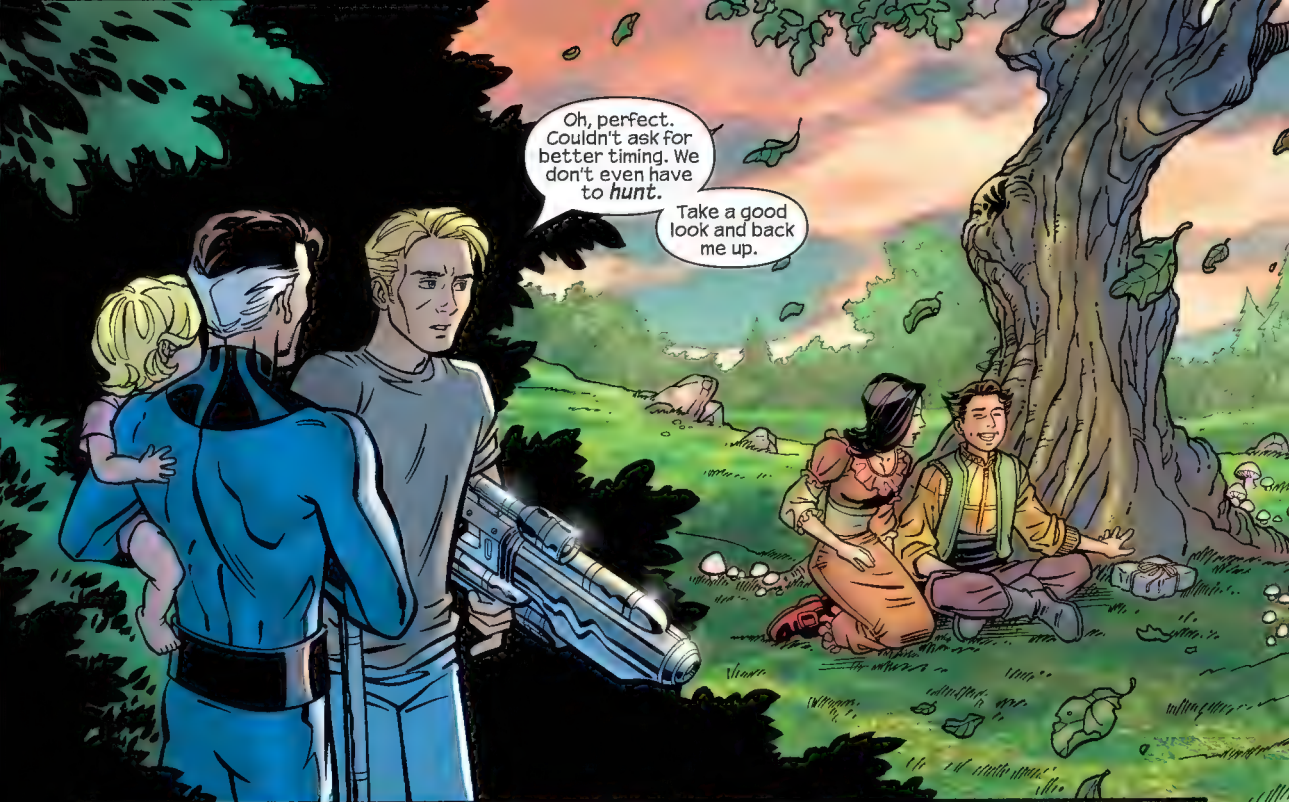






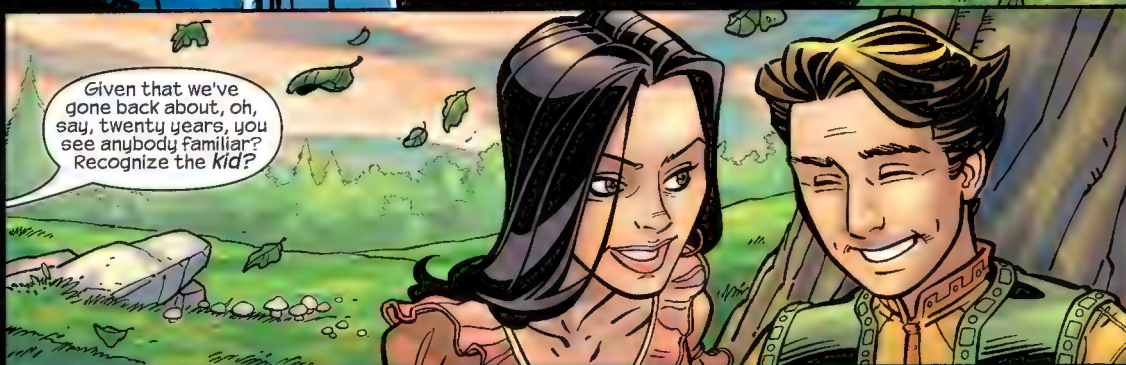




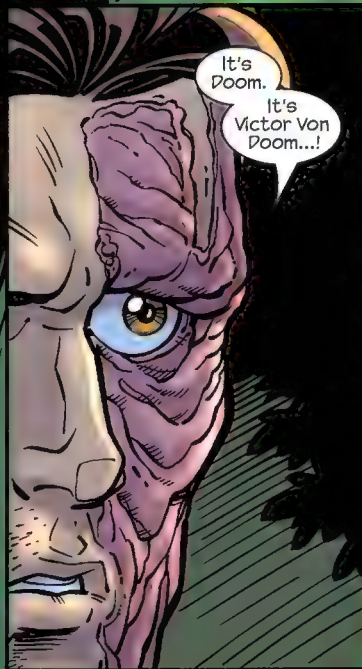


Oh, perfect.
Couldn't ask for
better timing. We
don't even have
to hunt.

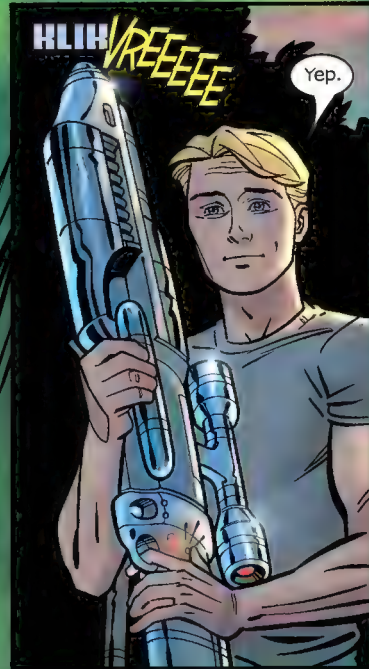
Take a good
look and back
me up.



Given that we've
gone back about, oh,
say, twenty years, you
see anybody familiar?
Recognize the kid?

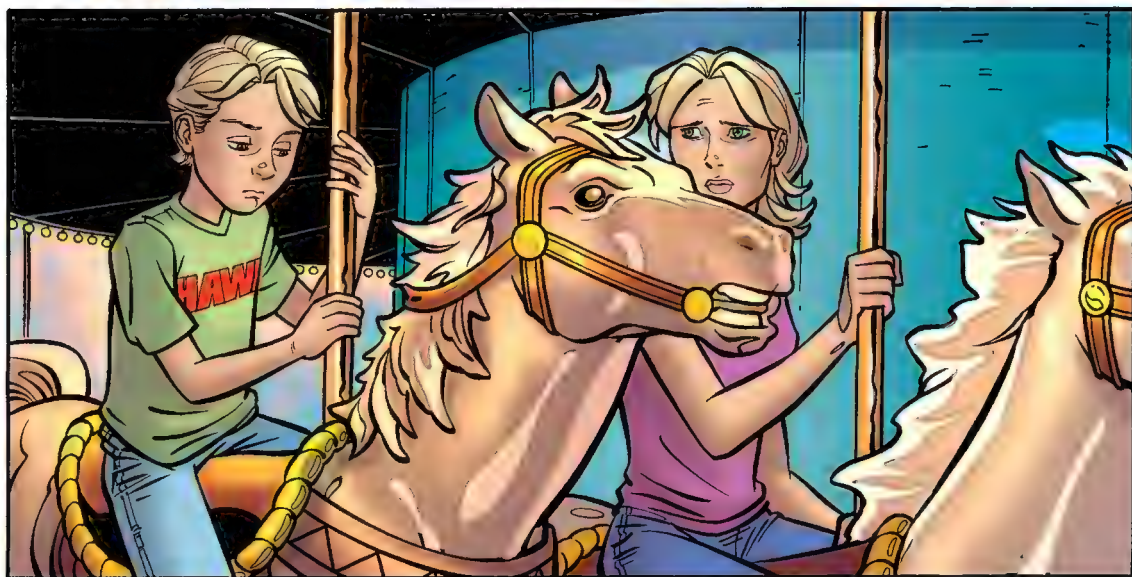
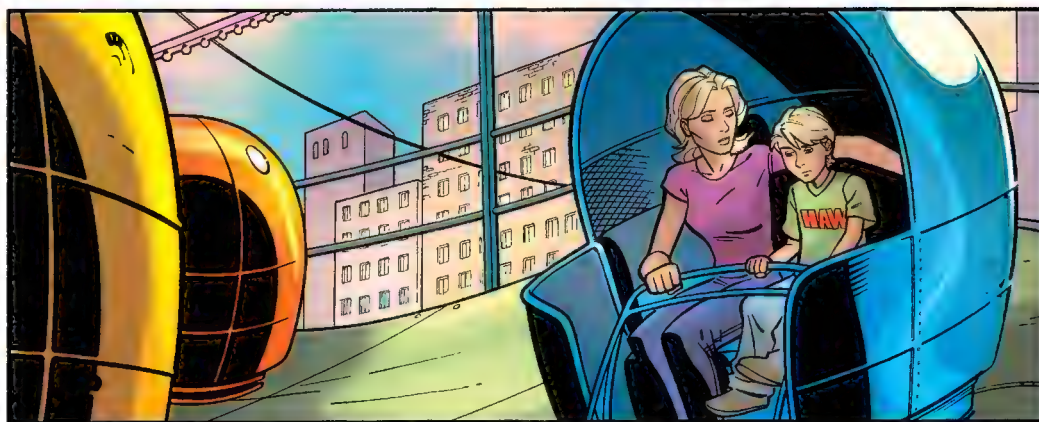
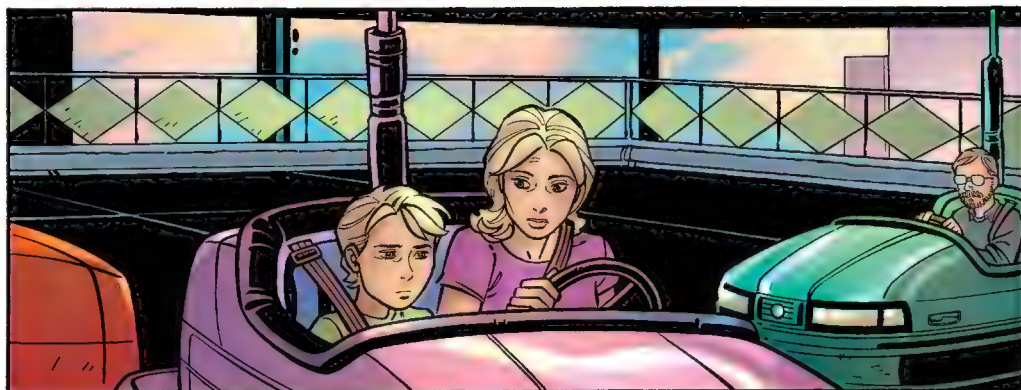
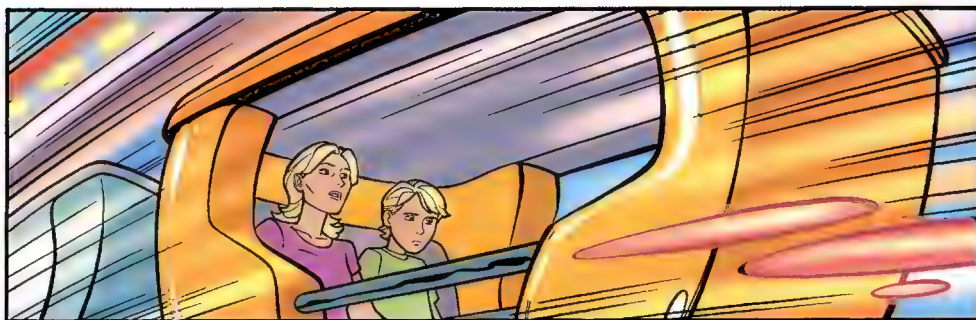


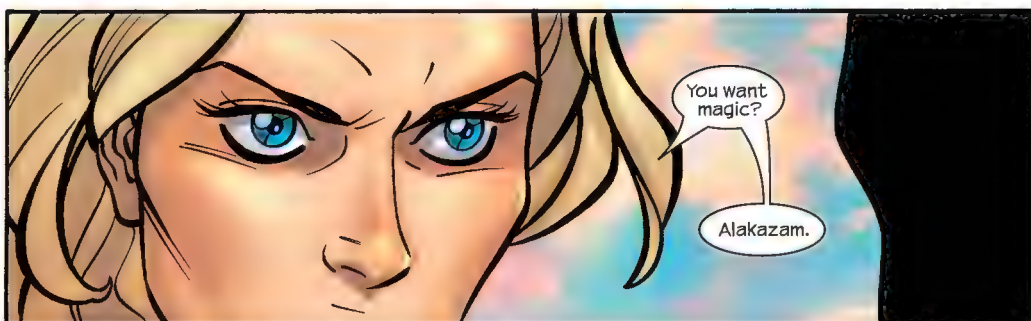
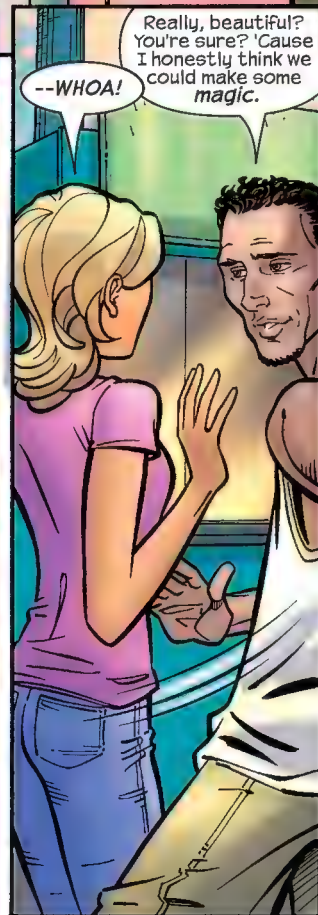
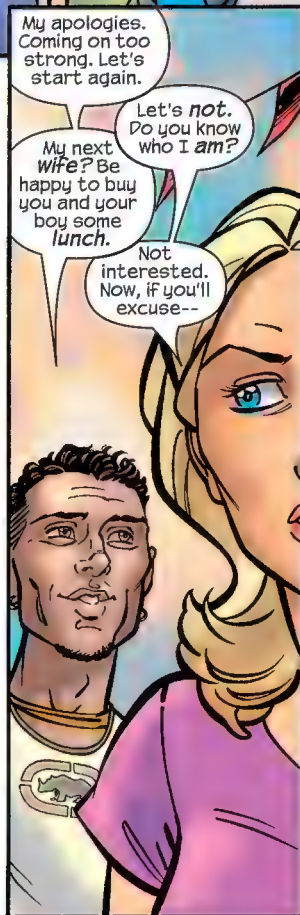
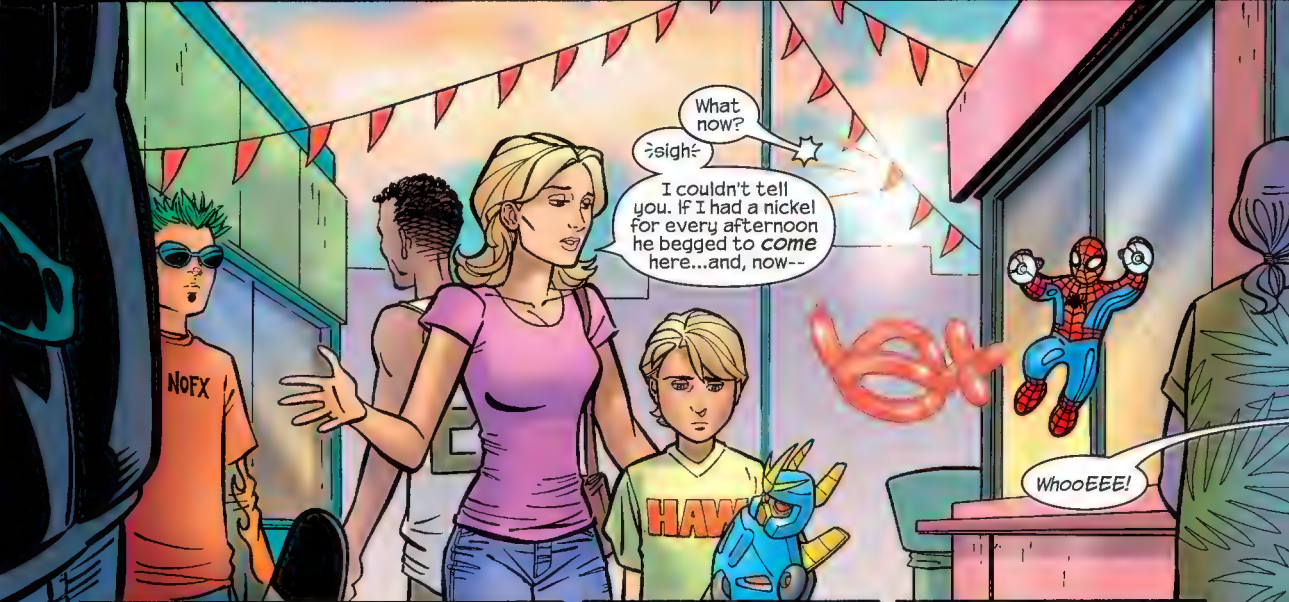
It's
Doom.
It's
Victor Von
Doom...!

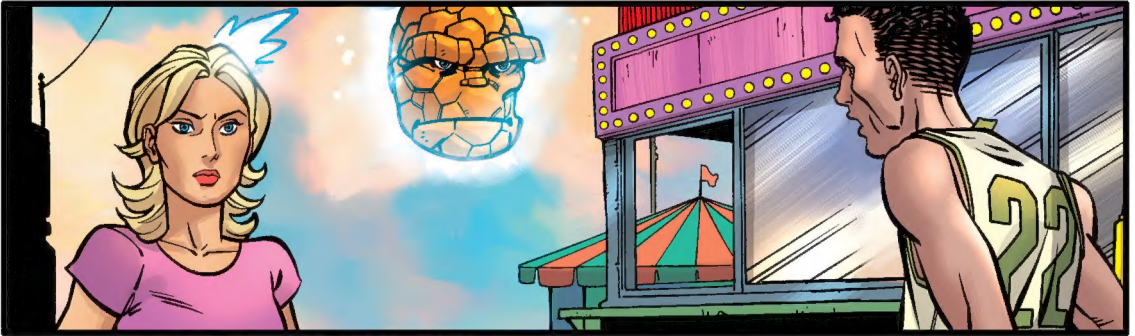
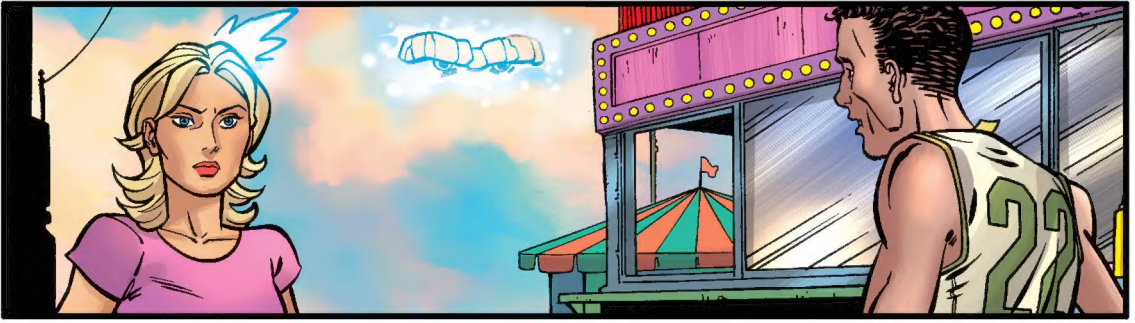


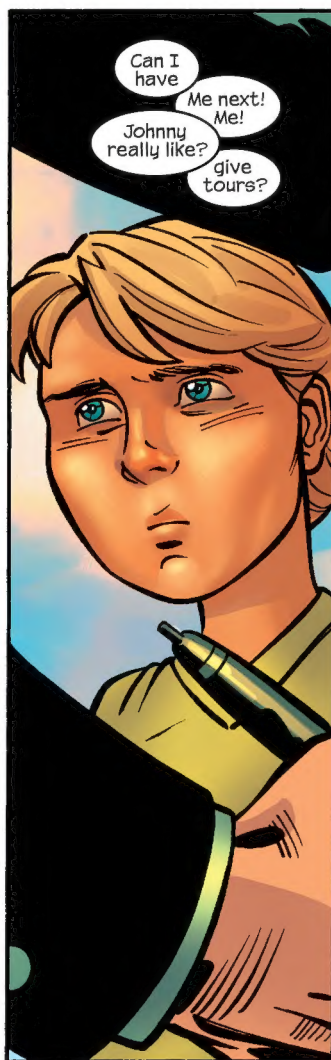
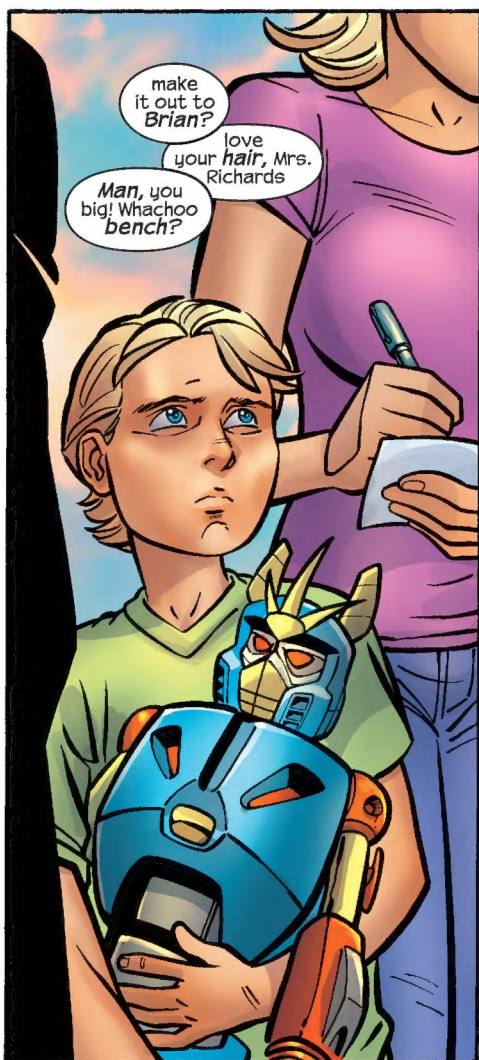
HLIH VREEEEE

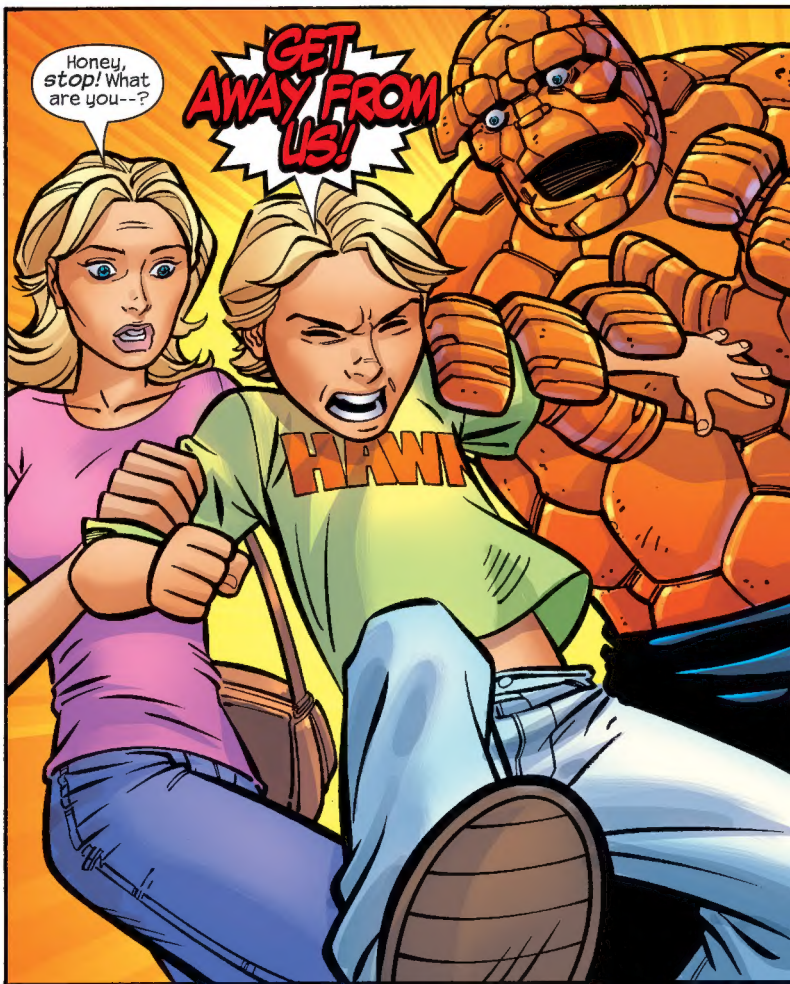
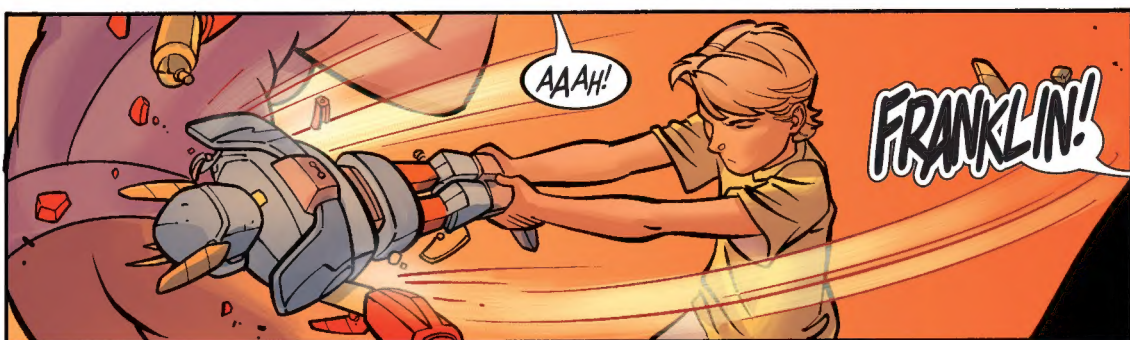
Yep.











GET THE
~~DEATH~~
AWAY FROM
US!



TO BE CONTINUED